THE ITALIAN KULTURKAMPF INSPIRED BY AN ANGRY WOMAN. 

between the Papal Court and the Royal Government been so intensely bitter as at the present moment. All those prespects of an early recon-ciliation between the Vatican and the Quirinal which appeared so promising last autumn have been dashed to the ground. The hostility has become more acute than ever, and the departure of the Holy Father from Rome is now more seriously threatened than at any time during the past eighteen years. Matters have in fact come to such a pitch that the Prime Minister of Italy officially declares that any attempt even to bring about a reconciliation between Church and State will be regarded by the latter as high treason and be punished as such. In future the people of Italy will be forced to assume an attitude of open antagonism either toward the Government or toward the Pontiff. There can be no longer any middle course, and it has become absolutely impossible to remain on good terms with both. Leo XIII, casting aside his usual diplemacy and shrewdness publicly denounces the doings of King Humbert's Ministe's as the " works of Satan," while on the other hand the members of the Cabinet lose no opportunity of openly and officially declaring that they are striving to bring about the Sedan of Clericalism."

Strange to relate, the abrupt termination of the former modus vivendi, and the existence of the present unpleasant state of affairs is mainly due to "petticoat influence." In a former letter I have related how the Prime Minister, Signor Crispi, having deserted his first wife, coolly marred, in 1863, the famous Garibaldean cantiniere, Rosalie, without having obtained a divorce or any other kind of release from Madame Crispi No. 1, and how on the death of the latter in 1883, he suddenly took to himself a third wife, excusing his abandonment of Rosalie on the altogether specious grounds that his marriage with her, having been contracted during the lifetime of his first wife, was a bigamous one, and therefore ipse facto null and void. Madame Resalie being a very popular and estimable old lady, much feeling was displayed in the matter among all classes of Roman society, the universal antipathy toward Madame Crispi No. 3 being intensified by the fact that her past life had been notorious at Syracuse. For a long time Queen Marguerite sternly refused to receive her. On the Premier's return, however, from his visit to Prince Bismarck last autumn, he felt himself powerful enough practically to force his wife on the Court, and Queen Marguerite, much against her will, was at length prevailed upon to admit the former demi-mondaine to her presence. Emboldened by Her Majesty's graciousness, Madame Crispi determined to take the bull by the herns, and to make a grand effort to break down the wall which shut her off from Roman society. Bearing in mind the proverb which asserts that "Charity covers a multitude of sins," she decided that the best manner of attaining the object she had in view would be to promote an entertainment or fair for some popular and benevolent institution. Availing herself of this pretext, she called upon all the principal leaders of society here for the purpose of invoking their assistance. With the exception of the Foreign Embassies and Legations, and of a few unimportant political salons, she found all doors closed against her. It is in fact almost impossible to conceive the affronts to which she was subjected by the great Roman ladies, who are all earnest Catholics and more or less devoted to the Church party. The climax was reached on the day when she happened to meet at one of the foreign legations the young wife of the Duke of Torlonia, who but a few days before had declined to receive her. With brazen effrontery Madame Crispi attempted to avail herself of the opportunity to enter into conversation with the Duchess, whereupon the latter immediately arose, and took her departure, explaining in clear and audible tones to the Ambassadress that no Roman lady could ever submit to the indignity of remaining in the same room with such a woman as the wife of the Prime Minister of Italy.

Signor Crispi, who is not only devoted to his third wife, but also entirely subject to her influence, was enraged beyond all expression at the treatment to which she had been subjected, all the more so inasmuch as the Duke of Torlonia, as Syndic or Mayor of Rome, was to a certain extent his hierarchical subordinate. An opportunity for revenge came two days later. The Duke acting name of the majority of the Municipal Council, called upon Cardinal Parrochi, the Vicar-General of the Italian Metropolis, to offer good wishes and congratulations to the Pope on the occasion of his jubilee. Signor Crispi eagerly availed himself of this perfectly natural act of courtesy on the part of the Duke to dismiss him from his post of Mayor of Rome in most insulting and ignominious manner. Of course this coming just at the very moment when special ambassadors were arriving at the Vatican from all the courts of Europe with messages of congratulation and presents, deeply offended the Pontiff, who at the moment saw only in the incident an altogether unprovoked and uncalled for act of hostility toward himself. Unfortunately he allowed his feelings to get the better of his usual moderation and diplomacy, and made a most bitter speech against the Government, which created a great sensation at the time and obtained immense publicity, both at home and abroad. To this Signor Crispi immediately responded by adopting most energetic measures for the purpose of putting a stop to the monster petition which for over twelve months had been circulated in every town, village and hamlet, in which the King was entreated to comply with the Pope's modified demands concerning the sovereignty of a pertion of Rome, and to effect a public reconciliation, in the place of the secret modus vivendi which, up to the end of December last, undoubtedly existed between the Quirinal and the Vatican. The bona fide sig natures already collected at the time numbered over 2,500,000, figures which are by no means astonishing when it is borne in mind that, like all Southern races, the Italians are at heart devout and superstitious, easily influenced by the clergy, and imbued with an extraordinary amount of faith in the powers of the Church. That the petition had the tacit approval of the Government until the end of December last is shown by the assertion made about that time by the Minister of Justice, who, on being questioned about the matter in the Chamber of Deputies, replied that Italy being a free country, and everybody at liberty to express his own political opinion without interference on the part of the authorities, the Government had decided not to interfere in the circulation of the

No sooner, however, had the Torlonia incident above mentioned taken place than the Prime Minister began to act with great severity toward all the public officials who had affixed their signatures to the petition. He even urged the King to sign a decree dismissing all Mayors and functionaries who had given any countenance to the document. King Humbert, however, absolutely declined to comply with his wishes in the matter. In no wise disheartened by the Sovereign's re

fusal, Signor Crispi determined to attain his object in another way. For some twelve years past the great legal luminaries of the country had been engaged in drawing up a new code of criminal and civil law. The work had been carried on in a very leisurely manner, and under ordinary circumstances might have been spun out over another three or four years at least. But the Prime Minister decided otherwise. By his orders all the energies of the Government were directed toward its immediate completion, and, after almost superhuman efforts, it was finally got into sufficient shape to be discussed and voted by the Chambers in the early part of last month. Before proceeding any further, it may be as well to state that, although exceedingly elaborate, it bears on its face traces of having been completed with undue haste, and, in fact, some curious legal complications are likely to arise from its lack of finish and, for dinner to-morrow. I shall not need to clearness of style. This is especially, the case

with the twenty or thirty clauses relating to the clergy and the Vatican; and, as they stand now the new code constitutes a direct violation and infraction of the Treaty of 1870, under which the Vatican has been held to eb entitled to all the privileges of extra-territoriality.

The principal clauses relating to the Church are as follows:

Article 137.—Any ecclesiastic who, in the exercise of his sacred calling, publicly criticises or strives to bring into contempt the laws or acts of the Government will be liable to one year's imprisonment and a fine of 1,000 lire."

Article 174.—Any ecclesiastic who, availing himself of the moral influence conferred by his calling, seeks to bring the laws of the country, the acts of the Government, the central or local authorities, or, in fact, any of the recognized institutions of the land, into contempt, or who encourages in the slightest degree, either directly or indirectly, the avoidance of each citizen's duty to the State, renders himself liable to three years' imprisonment and to a fine of 3,000 lire."

Article 170.—Any person who takes any step

Article 170.—Any person who takes any step or measure, either direct or indirect, to render the country or any portion thereof subject to a rule which is not that of the King's Government, or who makes the slightest move, either direct or otherwise, toward the infraction of Italian unity will be spunished with imprisonment for life.

It will be seen, therefore, that under the above laws, it becomes a criminal offence even to moot what has hitherto been known as the Roman question. And lest there should be any misapprehension about the matter, Signor Zanardelli, the Minister of Justice, in the course of a most remarkable oration in the Chamber of Deputies, distinctly explained that all agitation, movement, publication or act of any kind having in view the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope or toward the surrender of the City of Rome or of any portion thereof to the Pontiff, would be regarded and punished as a crime. "In fact." he declared, " we are determined once and for all to put an end to this everlasting so-called 'Roman question,' which is nothing else than rebellion and treason."

It becomes clear, therefore, that by the new code all those who have signed the monster petition to which reference has been made above, and all those who have either directly or indirectly participated in its circulation have rendered themselves liable to indictment. The protests of the parish priests from every pulpit throughout the country against the abolition of tithes, against civil marriages and funerals, and against the teaching of certain matters in the National schools have become all so many heinous crimes, punishable by imprisonment for life. Even the Pontiff himself by his public allocations and speeches in favor of the independence of the Holy See, and by his continual protests against almost every act of the Government, renders himself liable to a criminal prosecution, and theoretically, at least, to incarceration. In short, both the Pope and his adherents are deprived of all liberty, not only of action, but even of utterance, and in view of the fact that the principle of the extra-territoriality of the Vatican stipulated by the Papal Guarantees Treaty of 1870 has been grossly infringed by the new code, and the sacred person of the Supreme Head of the Catholic Church is directly menaced by imprisonment and other indignities, at the mercy, in fact, of any irresponsible Ministry that comes into power-Leo XIII is acting judiciously in making preparations for an early departure from Rome.

In response to the unofficial observations addressed by some of the foreign Governments to the Italian Cabinet on the subject of the latter's attitude toward the Vatican, Signor Crispi and his colleagues urge with some show of justice, that as the whole of the parish clergy throughout the kingdom, together with the bishops and archbishops of Italian dioceses, derive their stipends and their salaries from the National Treasury, and are thus in the pay of King Humbert's Government, they cannot be allowed to devote their whole time and energies to the overthrow of a State from the coffers of which they draw an annual sum of \$10,000,000. This, it must be admitted, sounds logical enough. How active and widespread is this war by the clergy against their paymasters the following duly authenticated document submitted by the Minister of Justice to Parliament during the course of one of his recent speeches, will show. It is a petition addressed to the Bishop of the diocese by the Mayor of the town of T---, which until 1876 formed part of the Papal States. It reads thus: "I make supplication herewith for the repeal of the canonical censure and penalties of the Church which I have incurred by taking the forbidden oath of office (that of allegiance, obedience and fidelity to King Humbert and his Government) on my appointment as Mayor of the city, and I hereby recant the aforesaid oath of office and regard it as annulled "

The other features of the new code also deserve a brief mention. In the first place, capital punishment is abolished and replaced by incarceration for life, the first ten years to be spent in solitary confinement. Penal servitude and prison work are done away with, and the gangs of convicts formerly to be seen mending the reads around Genoa, Civita Vecchia, Palermo, etc., have be come things of the past. Adultery is punished by the imprisonment of the two offending parties for terms ranging from six to thirty months. The husband and his mistress, the wife and her lover, are one and all equally subject to this penalty Duelling is prohibited and punishable by an im prisonment of six months, and by a term of five years in case of the death of one of the parties from the wounds. The seconds suffer half the punishment of the principal. One of the first and most important results attained by the anticlerical clauses of the new code was that the adherents of the Vatican absented themselves almost entirely from the municipal elections which took place here on June 18 last. In doubt as to whether the mere fact of casting a vote in favor of their candidate against the one put forward by the Government might not be interpreted under the new laws as a criminal offence involving fines and imprisonment, they preferred to remain at home. The consequence was that for the first time since 1870 the partisans of the Vatican are in a minority on the Municipal Council, and that they are outnumbered by the friends of the Government. Dr. Baccelli, the former Minister of Public Instruction, was elected as Mayor. In the evening of the day on which the elections took place, bands of Socialists, bearing red flags, and republican societies, were allowed to parade the streets, howling insulting epithets addressed to the Pontiff and cheering the Prime Minister who bowed to them and thanked them from the balcony of his house,

In short, the Italian Kulturkampf has been inaugurated by Prime Minister Crispi. Will he be more successful in the matter than Prince Bismarck? Or will he too in the end be forced to yield to the power of the Church?

CONSIDERATE JOHNNY.

From The Merchant Traveller. "John'ny," said a fond mother, " have you said your

"Have you prayed for papa !-

And mamma?"

Yes'm." And brother Willie?" "No'm."

"Aren't you going to pray for brother Willie!"

"Y-yes'm-but mamma, what's the use of wasting
the Lord's time!"

A WISE WOMAN.

A WISE WOMAN.

From The Boston Courier.

A lady who is passing the summer in a farmhouse, relates how by a shrewd device she secured her mornding nap, which had been sericusly broken in upon by a noisy cockerel who 'feit it at once a privilege and a duty shrill-volced to hall the morn directly under her window. She remonstrated with her hostess in vain. That worthy dame slept on the other side of the house, and troubled herself little at the report of chanticleer's offensiveness; so that it became evident enough to the boarder that if anything was to be done she must do it herself.

She reflected; she devised a plan; she acted. She hanted up a small boy in the neighborhood, and for a small sum hired him to come carly in the dewy morning and drive the clamorous cockerel round to the other side of the house. The result was that when the chapiteleer's shrill clarion cheered the morn its notes pierced into the vexed cars of the landiady instead of those of the boarder.

The result of this policy was most satisfactory. The small boy had been engaged for a week, but at the end of the third day the bearder smilingly paid him a week's wages and discharged him.

"Becquae," she said, "as we are going to eat the rooster for dinner to-morrow. I shall not need to make you come From The Boston Courier.

GLANCES A MEN OF AFFAIRS.

NOTES HERE AND THERE CONCERNING SOME WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

The departure of Ferdinand Peck, of Chic Europe is a reminder that the \$1,800 gold and silver gavel presented by Mayor Roche to the Republican National Committee had a string tied to it, the other end of which Mr. Peck tried to hold. The gavel has gone home with Chairman Estee, where it belongs. It was made by a firm of jewellers in Chicago. After it was decided to present it to the convention, Mr. Peck, who is president of the auditorium association, conceived the idea of having them request that it be left in a glass case in the Auditorium Building as a reminiscence of its opening. Thus it became a sort of Indian gift. It was passed into Chairman Estee's hands, but at the close of the session an assistant sergeant-at-arms carried it away, as he said, by instruction of the sergeant-at-arms, for safe keeping, and it did not turn up at the next session. several hours before Judge Estee could again get posession of the gavel, and then only by strategy. quietly took possession of it and handed it to his assistant on the platform, who carried it off to the Leland House and locked it up. It was the Judge's intention to give it into the hands of the National Committee to dispose of as it saw fit, but Mayor Roche and other Chicagoans suddenly waked up to their ridiculous position. Mr. Peck dropped his claims, and a letter was sent to Judge Estee begging him to re-tain the gavel, as is customary. On the morning when the gavel was missing from his deak, there was a report by Associated Press that the silver gavel presented to the Democratic National Committee had been stolen, which made a number of persons nervous over this

The disproof of the general accusation that newspaper men cannot keep secrets is to be found in the composition of the Republican National Executive Committee. Four out of the twelve members are newspaper editors or proprietors, or both. Secretary Fassett owner of "The Elmira Advocate," which has been Governor Hill's antagonist, to his sorrow, for years. John C. New is the principal owner of "The Indian apolis Journal," the organ of Indiana Republicans. J. S. Clarkson is one of the owners and the Editor of "The Iowa State Register," of Des Moin is the Republican organ of his State. M. H. De Young is proprietor of "The San Francisco Chronicle," the leading Republican organ of the Pacific Coast. In commenting on this quartette yesterday, an old politican said: "It is the standing joke that neither a woman nor a newspaper man can keep a secret. As a matter of fact, if a newspaper man wants to keep his mouth shut on any subject he can do it better and more surely than almost any other man, because, from his experience in making other men use their tongues, he knows how to bridle his own. Newspaper men of the higher type may be trusted with any and every secret. They rarely or never fall to keep it, and for this reason become good political agents and strong politicians."

Frederick William Holls, the New-York attorney has become an author as well. He spent several months in extended European travel last year, going to Turkey, Russia and "The Land of the Midnight He has published in book form under the title of "Sancta Sophia and Troitza," the interesting results of his notes on the Oriental Church.

In the offices of the American Protective League, at No. 23 West Twenty-third-st., a day or two ago, Secre tary Weeks gave some idea of the pressure on that organization for documents, by showing his daily reorganization for documents, by showing in a strong port of applications for the publications of the League. In a single day he had received 400 letters with requests for over 103,000 documents. Work like this is likely to offset in a large degree the prosclyting work undertaken by the Cobden Club, which was the main object for which the League was organized.

There are some signs that beer brewers and intelli gent Germans who are in favor of the temperate use of alcoholic beverages are awakening with dismay to the position into which they have been forced in recent years by alliances with the Democratic party. By making themselves mere tools of the Democracy, they have utterly ignored the fact that their prosperity lies in promoting the presperity of the country. The German citizens of this country have always been in favor of solid financial policies and systems of government under which sobriety and industry could They begin to realize that by attaching themselves to the Democratic party on the liquor ques tion they have cut themselves aloof from the best interests of the country, and at the same time have provoked a large number of citizens into an attitude of resentment, who, rather than be ruled by the liquor interest, would vote absolute prehibition. L. W. Habercom, of Washington, who is the correspondent of six leading German papers of the country, and who has been prominent in preventing legislation against the interest of the brewers of the country, remarked:
"There is a tendency this year, on the part of big
brewers, to keep out of politics. That, indeed, is their
wisest course. If they stay in politics, and act with
the Democrats, they will meet retallatory action on
the part of the Republicans, which will possibly go to the part of the Republicans, which will possibly go to the extreme of prohibition in two-thirds of the States, for it is not alone the Republican States that are tend-ing to prohibition, but a large number of Southern States also. The general drift of German-Americans is toward the support of good government, solid finan-ciering and sound statesmanship. These they have had from the Republican party, and with the danger of prohibition threatening them from further alliance with the Democracy, I look to see the brewers keep hands off in this campaign, as it is a wise thing for them to do."

Colonel R. G. Ingersoll's speech in the Auditorium nilding at Chicago, which was cut short when he tried to mention the name of his favorite, is still talked about, and some inside history has come out oncerning the effort to get him on the floor of the Republican National Convention. The Chicago people seemed to be possessed of the idea that if he ould get on the floor and make a speech for their candidate it would make his nomination certain. They went to a number of Territories and sought to get some delegate to give his proxy to Colonel Inger-soll so that he might second Judge Gresham's nom-ination. Their plea generally was that it would make the Territory famous. It had been at one time arthe Territory famous. It had been at one time ac-ranged that Major Eaton, a delegate from Montana, should yield the floor to Ingersoil, but it fell through. This was related by a Territorial delegate who was himself invited to make way for the orator. The Chicago people had not judged the convention rightly when they thought that any man could sway it by overtors.

Ex-Governor F. E. Warren, of Wyoming, has been in New-York, for several days. He is the most extensive merchant at Chevenne, a sturdy and stalwart New-Englander, and a bustling man of affairs. He says that the Territory is growing rapidly and increasing in wealth, population and prosperity. The people in the Territories, he says, are generally anxious for a roturn of Republican rule, under which they received more liberal treatment than since the Democrats came into power.

J. S. Clarkson, Editor of "The Iowa State Register." who is vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee, is a man of literary attainments, who has several times within the last few years made an effort to secure a literary foothold in New-York. His ambition has been to secure the control of some leading literary publication, and at one time he came near ling literary publication, and at one time he came near becoming proprietor of "The Century Magazine." He arrived twenty-four hours after the negotiations had been closed by which the present managers took control of it, and by reason of correspondence confidentially conducted expected to become possessed of it himself. Mr. Clarkson believes that the future of the Republican party lies along the path of educating the intelligence of the country through the various channels of thought and expression, partly outside of the daily newspapers.

General Beaver, the good-natured, able, one-legged Governor of Pennsylvania, is the subject of a story told by Elwood E. Thorne. The incident occurred in the canvass of 1834, while General Beaver was stumping Ohio. Mr. Thorne had been Grand Master of the Masonic Order of this State, while the Masonic Temple in this city was constructed. He told General Beaver that in the progress of that structure he had found that tiles made at Zanesville were thicker, better enamelled, stronger and cheaper than the imported tiles from England. He had therefore ordered a large quantity of the Ohio tiles for the purpose of roofing the Temple. While in Ohio he had found that the Zanesville tile manufacturers had built up a large and successful business under a small tariff, had built beautiful homes, costing from \$600 to \$1,200 each for their employes, with yards about them and with all the surroundings to make life pleasant. He told this to General Beaver as a tariff example, and added to it the fact that the English manufacturers had been over here and put down the price of their wares 331-3 per cent, but that the American manufacturers were still able to undersell the Englishman and make a small profit. That night General Beaver spoke from the State House porch at Columbus, and after illustrating the effect of the tariff on these workers in the tile factory, "Now I want to know if there is any workingman in this audience who does not think it was worth while to put on that tariff, so that these people of Zaneaville could have good wages as compared with poor wages abroad; a plot of ground in which they can keep their children from running wild in the streets; and above all that seclusion and privacy which enables a man to give his wife a warm good-by kiss in the morning and receive a warm welcome kiss at night." The General dropped the subject at this point and went on to other matters. The next day in front of the Neil House, where he was standing on his crutches, he was accosted by a sturdy Irishman, who said to him: "General, I beg your parden, but I want to shake hands with you." The General thrust out his hand somewhat awkwardly on account of his crutch, but managed to give the man's hand a good square shalte, when he went on: "General, I've voted my last Democratic ticket. You converted me last night. I shall vote the Kepublican Icket hereafter." The General, somewhat pleased, inquired what part of his speech had made this impression, whereupon the Irishman said, with a half blush which spread slowly over his honest face: "General, it was the 'good-by kiss' and the 'welcome hiss' as did it, and Biddy and me has agreed on it."

J. W. Schuckers, who was private secretary of Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, is living at Belleville, N. J., where he is engaged in perfecting a new typewriter, which he declares can be carried around in the space of a man's hat, and out of which he expects to make a fortune. Mr. Schuckers invented a type-setting machine, on which he spent many years of his life, but which has been disposed of to other He has been taking some political observations at Belleville, the result of which he stated yesterday. "If the indications in Belleville," said yesterday. "If the indications in Belleville," said he, "can be taken as any criterion as to what is going on over the State of New-Jersey and the rest of the country, Harrison and Morton are sure to be elected. Among the promising signs are the number of Democrats who are coming out in support of the Republican ticket. John Eastwood, who was a member of the Democratic State Executive Committee of New-Jersey in 1884, told me only yesterday that he intends to support Harrison and Morton. His father is a very wealthy manufacturer there and he is in the manufacturing business himself."

One of the most distinguished-looking men in New York is ex-Senator Alexander McDonald, of Arkansas who is connected with one of the electric subway companies. He is always the picture of neatness, wearing a plain old-fashioned suit of black broadcloth, with a Prince Albert coat and occasionally a white waiscoat. He makes his home in New-York with his married daughter. He has a fine open countenance, ruddy complexion, gray mustache and white hair, and having recently risen from a serious illness, is greeted at the present time with fervor by his numerous friends and acquaintances.

There is a probability that Thomas Nast, the wellknown cartoonist, will come back into political prominence this fall. He has been for some months at liberty by reason of the expiration of his ten years' contract with the Harpers. He has been out on the Pacific Coast, where he has a cottage and farm, but is now in New-Jersey, and, it is reported, has made arrangements with a publishing house for the production of his cartoons during the coming campaign, in which he will support Harrison and Morton.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, of Jowa, who has proposed the organization of a Woman's Republican League for the purpose of assisting in the election of Harrison and Morton, is a remarkable woman. She has been for a of years identified with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, but has strenuously opposed the effort to capture that organization for the rd-party Probibition movement. She believes in temperance, pure and simple, and in the power of moral sussion for the promotion of temperance. The address she made to the Republican National Committee, in urging her plan for a Woman's Republican League, was received with much enthusiasm by the members of the committee. She struck a key-note in first sentence by saying that she was rejoiced be yond measure that the Republican party, which was the great party of protection, had declared itself in the great party of protection, had declared itself in favor of the protection of the homes of the country. She proceeded in this way: "I am very much like the woman who hears for the first time a declaration of love. She knew all the time that the love was there, but it is the hearing of it that gives her the supremest pleasure. I have known all my lifetime that the Republican party was in favor of the homes of America, but now you have said it." The remainder of Mrs. Poster's address was a matter between the committee and herself, and has not been permitted to become public property, but the members tell with considerable rest of a remark she attempted to make about woman being irrepressible. The wrong word came to her lips and she said "irresistible," whereupon there was hearty laughter, and as she corrected herself one of the gallant gentlemen in the room cried out: "Either is right, Mrs. Foster." You women are both irrepressible and irresistible."

On Murray Hill the other night, near the great Cathedral, at an hour approaching midnight, I was accosted by a young man apparently not over twenty years of age, who asked for alms. He was decently dressed, frank in his manner, with none of that whining persistence which comes to common beggars as if by inheritance, and attracted me to inquire how he came to be put in the position to require aid from passers-by upon the street. He gave his name, and then said: "I am the son of a coal miner in Pennsylvania. I was brought up in the mines, but work there has been dull, and I thought I would come to the city and see if I could not get work here. I have spent three weeks in looking for a job, without finding any. three weeks in looking for a job, without finding any. I have spent my last cent, and my trunk is down at the place where I was lodging. I had to come out last night and beg for money enough to pay for my night's lodging and for what I have caten to day. I cannot go back to night unless I have a quarter to pay for my bed. I have not 'spouted' my trunk, for I want to keep decent and clean if I can. It's a preity hard hole for a young fellow to be in, but I guess I'll get out of it." In further conversation he told me that he had discovered that his case was neither isolated nor exceptional. He had met scores of young men who had come here just as he had, and were seeking work as best they could. Occasionally one of them found work, and occasionally one of them got ing work as best they could. Occasionally one of them found work, and occasionally one of them got desperate and wout to drinking, which generally ended in his being arrested and sent to Blackwell's Island. As he trudged away with the quarter which would pay for his lodging, he said: "New-York is not just the place, sir, for a young man to come to get work, and I wouldn't have come if I had known what kind of a place it is."

Meeting S. L. Jones, who is prominently connected with a leading employment charity of this city, this instance was related to him, when he said: "The ease you mention is quite an ordinary one. The young fellows from the country who come to New-York to seek employment find themselves obliged to compete with the great mass of foreign labor pouring in here, which can subsist almost upon nothing, is content to accept starvation wages, will work from twelve to fourteen hours a day, has no ambition to create homes and merely ekes out an existence. This existence is so much of an improvement over what the average laborer abroad has enjoyed that it is like Paradise to them, while it is bitter degradation to the American youth, who is brought into contact and competition with it. Persons who see all the poverty in New-York, and learn the condition of the people through the various charities, are seriously impressed wit must be made more stringent at an early period. Colmust be made more stringent at an early period. Colonel Ingersoll, in his speech at the Metropolitan Opera House, declared that the Mississippi valley alone was capable of sustaining comfortably 500,000,000 of people, which I don't dispute at all, but this Government should encourage only that kind of immigration to occupy these fertile lands which will keep up the standard of the American people, and continue to educate and elevate the masses above those of any other nation on the earth."

A JOKE AT GLENS FALLS.

From The Glens Falls Now and Then.

Hand grenades have had their day and cease figure as the chief fire protection of risks, or to furniany argument for reduction of rates, and yet the

any argument for reduction of rates, and yet there was a time when a hand grenade equipment was not without its influence in many fire offices. The bonfire filluminations of their linerant vendor, arranged with all the care of an illusionist, are still remembered by the yet small boy who yelled his delight when the fire fiend yieledd to the dexterious grenade bombardment. On one occasion, however, the laugh was against the grenade man.

The announcement had been made in the morning papers and by bills thoroughly distributed, that in the evening a burning building would be made to demonstrate the fire extinguishing power of this "modern wonder." In the meantime, by permission, a sort of "shanty" was creeted in the village square and served as an advertisement for the evening's free show. Darkness came, and so did the crowd and so did the stranger with his wonderful bottles. After a lecture on the merits of the grenade, the millions of property they had saved, and the sweet sleep of security they brought to property owners and firemen—he proceeded to ignite his pyre. The flames loomed suddenly up from the gases generated from the light products of petroleum which had been freely applied to the sides of the structure. Just as soon as there was an indication that the gase spenerated from the light products of petroleum which had been freely applied to the sides of the structure. Just as soon as there was an indication that the gase greenated from the light products of petroleum which had been freely applied to the sides of the structure. Just as soon as there was an indication that the gase greenated from the light products of petroleum which had been freely applied to the sides of the structure. Fire the wood, the knight of the weak any serious ignition of the wood, the knight of the was any serious ignition of the wood, the knight of the weak and here ferre the fire burned! Faster flew the grenades and harder grenade retired amid shouts and more ferre the fire burned! Faster flew the grenades at hand and their as

ENDICOTT KNOWS HOW IT IS HIMSELF NOW. ashington Dispatch to The Boston Advertiser.

Washington Dispatch to The Boston Advertiser.

Secretary Endicott visited the Senate yesterday, and when he applied to one of the doorkeepers for information regarding the whereabouts of a certain senator, the Senate employe in a most indifferent manner replied:

"You will have to go around to the ladies' reception room; we don't hand in cards here."

"But," said the Secretary of War, "I simply wish to ascertain if Senator—is in his seat."

"And I tell you," insisted the doorkeeper gruffly, "that you must go around to the ladies' reception room."

Endicott drew back embarrassed, saying that was very strange that he could not obtain such trifling bit of information without so much ceremon Mortified and confused, he ran into Senator Vo hees, who was entering the Senate Chamber. I latter came to the assistance of the Secretary, a escorted him triumphantly into the Democra

When some misguided pilgrim on life's rough way comes to Nebraska and inquires: "What is the matter with Thurman!" he is surprised at the enthusiasm with which the people raily round the flag and exclaim: "He's all wrong!"—(Lincoln Journal.

THE DIKE.

THE AUTHOR MAKES A CALL Ransom, July 10.—Somebody was whimpering and snuffling like a child who is getting ready to have good cry. I stood on the door-step.

Orlando stood by in perfect quietness; his ears were pricked up, and he was looking at me as if asking if I thought that person would really cry, after all.
I glanced through the netting. I saw 'Zias standing at a table before a pan of peas. He was almost covered by a long calico "tire." His face was snarled and twisted, and his under lip was hanging loose and trembling. He was shelling peas in a slow,

perfunctory fashion. Before I knocked I looked at the mother. I had never before seen on any face such an expression of determined endurance. It was set and hard, but set and hard only that the owner might keep her grip on her sanity and her duty. If she softened in one degree she dared not meet the result. In that moment I knew it was the look which her face wore when she was at home; the look which had grown with thirty years of the life she had lived since her husband, who had been "awfully in love with her," had been brought to her dead. And there was her only child, standing with towering, imbecile head, opposite her, and only keeping at his task because she watched him. She was kneading dough

on a "cake-board" laid on the table. " 'Zias," she said, "if you're goin' to cry 'bout it, I'd know what I shall do! If I could rake after with ye, 'twould be different, but ye know I must do that washin' 'n ironin'."

Then I knocked, and Orlando barked. 'Zias immediately stopped whimpering, in his eager-ness to know who had come. Mar Baker took her hands from the dough, spatted them violently together to shake off the flour, and came toward the door; she was followed by her son, who had absently seized a handful of shelled peas as he started, and who as absently dropped them on the floor when he

"It's so hard ter git this screen open and shet," said Mrs. Baker after she had greeted me, "that I sh'll have ter ask ye to go round to the back door."

When I reached the back door she was there, with the head of Ozias rising high behind her. She was holding the door open a few inches and saying that, if I hadn't no objections, she guessed she'd let the dog stay outside. She always was kinder 'fraid er mad dogs somehow. I indignantly assured her that Orlando was not mad, but that he could stay outside. She now put back the door just far enough for me to squeeze in, which I did hurriedly, lest

pods at him. When I was safely in the bit of a room, Mar Baker said she had noticed that folks always did say their dogs wa'n't mad, but she never seen one yet but what was jest as liable as could be to run mad any minute. For her part she liked dogs, but she liked

Orlando might come too. He did make the attempt,

and at the same time 'Zias flung a handful of pea-

em in their places, and wouldn't I set down?

I sat down, and she resumed her bread moulding. Zias, taking advantage of the presence of a visitor, did not go on with his work, but stood up, his head just grazing the ceiling, his arms akimbo, looking at Before I could think how to begin my errand the idiit broke out:

"I say now, mar, I guess she's come ter git me ter rake after. You'll let me go, wont yer?"

The small woman bent her head lower over

dough. I said I did come about the having, but that there wasn't any need to rake after until they began to cock up the hay at night, and also when they put it on the cart for the barn. "But I oughter be on the dike so to be ready; mar! mar!" With this cry the tall being again began to

make signs of crying.

Scarcely knowing what I did, I rose and walked

to the window. I looked out on the wide flats in silence. In summer and winter Mar Baker had the flats to look at from her house; and within, no live creature but her boy. That was what she knew of life; that, and the never ceasing struggle not to be a pauper, for she remembered "what her husband used to think of paupers."

As I stood there I felt a slight touch on my arm. Looking hastily round and down, I saw Mrs. Baker close to me.

She glanced out and said aloud, "Should n't wonder if you got a shower on yer grass 'fore night," then in a hasty whisper, "Taint safe for him; say you don't want him."

As she went back to the table 'Zias came forward. His small nature was capable of being suspice "Mar, what ye whisp'rin' about?" he asked whin-

"Don't be silly, 'Zias; I aint a whisp'rin' answered his mother promptly.

He turned to me and began to laugh a little he asked how much I would give him an hour for

rakin' after; and he added immediately that he guessed he liked lemon ice-cream 'bout's well's any. on some other job," I made answer, wondering what on earth the other job would be.

The mother glanced gratefully at me, but the vapid face of the son clouded over. "I'd ruther rake after," he said, " specially if

there's a merchine somewhere's round."
"'Zias!" said Mrs. Baker severely, and the long form shrank back and seemed to double up.

I was trying frantically to think of what other job I could find for 'Zias, but the more I tried the blanker my mind was. I went toward the door. I paused and said I would let 'Zias know by to-morrow; that he should have a chance to earn his ice-cream. Mrs. Baker looked up at me. To her face there came an indescribable expression that for the first time made it possible for me to believe that she "had ben pooty

What she said was, "I'm sure I'm very much obleeged to ye."

Before I could get the door open for my exit, Orlando outside began to bark vociferously. I instantly feared that somebody was claiming him, and that he was resenting the claim. Naturally our continual fear was that his owner would come, and that we could not prove the claim false.

As I put my foot on the doorstep, Mrs. Baker said she guessed he was running mad, and she kept carefully on her side of the door, and prevented Ozias from rushing out and exposing himself to danger in the arder of his curiosity.

By this time my acquaintance with Orlando had taught me that, though he always barked when there was real occasion, he also always barked when there was no occasion at all, beyond that provided by his fertile imagination.

He was now standing at the roadside in front of the house, his small body quivering with his protective and belligerent efforts, as he gazed persistently in one still more pleased to learn that the museum was to direction. I looked in the same direction and saw a beautiful horse saddled, a beautiful young man dismounted and tightening the girths. The young man had a hooked riding stick under his arm; he had on corduroy leggings, russet foot covering, a velvet coat, a jockey cap, and immense long yellow buckskin gauntlets. I was so dazzled as I looked at him that I wanted to shade my eyes from his effulgence. I have neglected to state that he also wore a long yellow moustache, and a divine little tuft of beard on his chin, trimmed down to a point that gave the last degree of bewitchment to his appearance.

As I stood, bereft of any power of motion, given over wholly to admiration, this young man fi adjusting the strap, turned and saw me. He led his horse nearer, Orlando suddenly sitting down on his haunches and growling dangerously.

The stranger took off his cap. "I beg pawdon," said he, "but can you direct me what they call the dike ?"

"That's what they call the dike," I said, pointing.
"Thanks—so much," returned the unknown, and swung himself into the saddle.

But you can't ride on to it from here," I went on conscious of a great deal of uncouthness in myself. You must go back to the Webster place and inquire for the gate." Then, impelled by curiosity, I asked him if he had bought any dike.

"Bought any!" he repeated. "No; why should I

buy dike !s "I'm sure I don't know," I returned, "but there's

good deal for sale." Ah? Is it possible? I hope your dog won

frighten my horse. It's the Jo Tilden dike I want.'
Orlando had made a dive at the horse's heels. "I hope your horse wont kick my dog," I answered Then I told him that he must go back to that gate, unless he wanted to go to the Brant and come across

He thanked me again. He pulled up his gloves He said he was awfully sorry to have given me so much trouble, then he cantered away along the white road, the dust flying about him.

As fast as I could, I climbed back over the wall. the loose mossy stones moving dangerously as I I went swishing through the grass, fo ting to try to think of something for Mar Baker's idjit to do, rememberng only what a magnificent young

man was on his way to Jo Tilden's dike, and that Joi Tilden's dike was our dike.

When I told my friend, she dropped her novel and cried out, "It's the dog!"

"But he and Orlando did not know each other, "I asserted."

MUSEUM ART TREASURES. NEW EXHIBITS FOR THE NEW BUILDING

THE GIFT OF THE ASTOR LACES SUPPLEMENTED -PREPARING FOR THE FALL OPENING.

When the Metropolitan Museum of Art is opened to the public in November it will present the most complete collection of art exhibits in the several departments that is to be seen on this side of the Atlantic. In some of the departments the exhibits will compare favorably with the long-established museums of Europe; and many of the treasures of the Metropolitari Museum would be quickly secured by the older institutions if the opportunity were offered. For the first time since the museum was opened in Central Park, the public will have an opportunity of inspecting these treasures, which have steadily accumulated during ten years. Many of them have been stored away, for lack of space, and some articles that were for a time on view were placed aside to make room for more important objects.

In the new building which is now being finished, the space of the museum will be doubled, and for several years to come that will be ample room for accessions. The collections of the museum, which ten years ago were valued at less than \$200,000, now are placed at upward of \$2,000,000, and could not be duplicated for twice that sum. The new building will be the first portion of the front of the museum to be completed, and will present to the eye a more attractive appearance than the old barn-like, brick structure, which is but one of the wings of the museum proper. But an imperfect idea can as yet be formed of the the building, and the exterior has not been finished. The grounds are in a chaotic condition, as if they had passed through an earthquake and not yet recovered. But the plans for the changes in the grounds, and for the approaches to the museum, have been made by Calvert Vaux, the landscape architect of the parks, and the contracts for the work are to be made by the Park Commissioners in a few days. It is expected that the work by them will begin by August 1. Meanwhile, the new building will have been finished, and the arrangement of the exhibits and the work on the approaches will proceed together. General di Cesnola, who is devoting all his time to the preparations for the opening, says that unless some unfor delay occurs, everything will be ready for the opening

on Tuesday, November 27.

A portion of the museum is now closed to visitors, to enable the work to proceed without obstruction. But the picture galleries remain open to the publication and continue to be throughd by visitors daily. The old building will have to undergo some material changes, and when the work on that begins, in September, the museum will be closed until the November opening. For the present, partitions have been placed around the galleries and the lower hall. On Wednesday a portion of the new building which had been finished was taken pessession of by the museum, and the moving in began. The main entrance will be from the south, and the offices of the Director and the curators of the several departments will be in the new building. All the cellarage or the museum will be available for storage and repair purposes. Every year the exhibits have to be inspected carefully by skilful artists and kept in good condition. The paintings were formerly sent away, or special artists pro-cured when it was necessary to attend to them. It is now the intention of the trustees to employ one of the most competent artists and have that work done in

THE WOLFE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS. The Catherine L. Wolfe paintings will have a large double gallery in the new building. just received from the executors of the Wolfe estate the \$200,000 which was left in her will for the care and extension of her gift. Something of the income of this endowment will be expended yearly on the care of the collection, but a large part of the income will be set aside, and will enable the trustees to purchase, at intervals of a few years, any worthy painting on which they may determine. The growing library of the museum, and the Gold Room, where the curious Among the most interesting of the new exhibits which are to be opened in November will be the Egyptian collection which General di Cesnola has secured through Maspero, the Egyptian archaeologist. They include a number of mummies which were obtained at the same time with that of Rameses and a varied collection of household implements and articles illustrative of the art and surroundings of the Egyptians from 2,000 to 5,000 years ago. In connection with these, and a step forward toward modern civilization, will be the Cypriote collection which General Cesnola obtained in Cyprus. The arrangement of these collections is now being made, under the supervision of

A full display of the Astor laces will be made for the first time, and these laces are now being prepared and placed on frames in the museum by Mrs. one of the most expert workers in laces in this country. This display will be prepared in a series of revolving stands, on which the frames will be set, to be opened like the leaves of a book. Each of these frames or leaves presents a background of satin, of the color best adapted to bring out the intricacy of the delicate patterns of the laces. A glass covers the lace, which will be so arranged that artists can copy the patterns by blacing above them out the glass the tracing paper on which the outlines are to be marked. The arrangement of these laces is a work of the most painstaking character, and only a few hours daily can be devote to it. The figures have all to be laid out smoothly and evenly on the frames, each figure examined and any break repaired. The threads are of linen, of almost cobweb texture. There are scores of pieces, lace handkerchiefs, collars, dress flounces several yards in length, that could be rolled up and concealed in the palm of the hand; a single piece of some of these specimens could not be duplicated for \$1,000. It was stated by Mr. Astor that Mrs. Astor expended upward of \$40,000 in the purchase of her collection.

TWO OTHER COLLECTIONS OF RARE LACES. The McCallum collection of laces, which was given to the museum several years ago, has many pieces quite as fine and delicate as the Astor laces. collection will be mounted in the same manner as the Astor laces. "With them," added General di Cesnola, there will be still another collection of laces which recently came to the museum, and which will be a great surprise to all ladies and every one interested in laces. In value, beauty, variety and artistic merit, this collection is only second, if it is second, to that of Mrs. Astor. I was thoroughly surprised, as all others have been who have seen it, to learn that there was

secure it. "From whom does it come?" "Well, at present I am not at Mberty to say. The lady does not like to have her name given now, but I have no doubt that in the fall, when the museum is opened, she will permit her name to be used."

As an indication of the far-reaching interest which is developing in the Museum of Art, General di Cesnola referred to the increasing number of gifts to it from persons who are almost unknown to the trustees. Such gifts are not always of value, but several extremely rare and valuable ones have been received within a year or two. The most recent was given but a few weeks ago in a curious manner. General di Cesnola was informed that a will had been probated in Boston by which a number of articles had been left to the museum. The letter which contained the information asked him if they would be accepted. They were left, It was stated, by Ada Augusta Draper, and the will bequeathling them was made by her in Paris, last Jannary, only a few weeks before her death. Many objects left in this manner have conditions attached to the gift

which destroy what value the articles may possess. "The committee of the trustees," said Gen nola, "which passes on those gifts, is absent from the city, and I have no authority to accept a gift on conditions. I replied to the letter that if there were no conditions I would accept them for the museum. I did not know of the lady, and have not as yet been able to learn who she was, whether married or single; but the articles were made for her abroad, and had been stored for more than a year in New York. They were sent to the museum only a few days ago and are fully worth a place here." The articles in question were a centre table of onyx walnut, several chairs and a screen of the same wood and a marble bust of the Venus of the capital. The value of the table, chairs Venus of the capital. The value of the table, chairs and screen is their elaborate carving, the work of the artist Frullini, of Florence, who occupies the first rank in his profession in Italy. These articles will form part of the department of wood carving, of which the museum has a large number of specimens. There will also be an exhibit of musical instruments, showing the development of the piano, the violin and the guitar in several centuries. The exhibit has been presented to the museum by Mrs. J. Crosby Brown and several other ladies and gentlemen, within a few years.

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